The Aitchkield Enquirer

Deboted to Pocal and General Intelligence, and the Interests of Litchfield County.

XXXIV .- No. 48.

LITCHFIELD, THURSDAY, MARCH 24, 1859.

Whole No. 1764.

Litchfield Enquirer Office in Adams' Building, LITCHFIELD, CONN.

BY CHARLES ADAMS AND H. E. B. BETTS TERMS. ription Per Annum lage subscribers (by carrier,) and single mail subscribers, (off the carrier's route,) and

Postage Free within this County. Advertising. teen lines or less—1, 2 or 3 weeks, \$1 00 continuance thereafter, per week, 20 ate and other legal notices at the usual rates

WOLCOTT INSTITUTE.

THE Winter Session of this School com mences NOVEMBER 3d, to continue 21 weeks.

A few day pupils can be received.

The Rector presumes that it is unnecessary to enumerate the advantages enjoyed by his pupils, for intelectual and moral cultivation; or, to specify what efforts will be made by him and his assistants, to render those entrested to his care, thorough and accomplished in the several branches of education, which their plans for life may indicate as most essential.

For circulars, please address

D G. WRIGHT, Rector.

Litchfield. Oct. 11,1858. EORGE A HICKOX, Attorney at Law.
Office in East street, directly opposite the
Congregational church, Litchfield, Conn.

OLISTER & BEEMAN, Attorneys and Counselors at Law. Frederick D. Beeman, Com-missioner of Deeds for the State of New York. Office to Seymour's Building, South street, Litchfield, Conn.

W. SEYMOUR, Attorney and Counsellor

DENTISTRY.

DR. E. W. BLAKE would call the atmode of filling Teeth with pure gold, which renders further decay next to impossible. He would also ask them to look at his superior gle Gum Teeth; also to his Premium Continuous Gum Teeth—the best in use.

ful yet expeditious Extraction of Teeth with or without the use of Chloroform, Ether and other benumb-

Business hours from 8 o'clock A. M. to 6 o'clock M. Office in the first building south of the Mansion House, (up stairs.) Sixteen years in the business—thirteen in Litch-

ld, Conn. Litchfield, August 1, 1858.

E. CROSSMAN, SUCCESSOR TO C. M. HOOKER,)

Office in South street, over the Post-Office. All operations on the Teeth carefully performed,

I have endeavored to satisfy myself as to the skill of Mr. Edward Crossman as a dental practitioner, and think I can safely recommend him to the citisens of Litchfield County as one who merits their confidence and patronage. C. M. Hooker. eonfidence and patronage. C. Hartford, Conu., August 10, 1857.

R. MERRIMAN, AS just returned from New York with an assortment of WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

Spectacles, from 25 cents to \$10 the pair.—Plated Butter-Knives, Spoons, Forks, Sewing-Birds and Napkin Rings, Violincello Strings, Violin Strings, Bridges, Screws, Tail-Boards and Rosin Violin Bows and Tuncing Forks, and Clarionet Reeds, and various Articles too numerous to mention, at the lowest prices.

Litchfield, May 18, 1857.

LITCHFIELD BANK.

THE Hon. WILLIAM W. ELLSWORTH, a Judge of the Supreme Court of Errors of the State of Connecticut hath limited and appointed four months from the 1st day of December, A. D. 1858, for the creditors of the Litchfield Bank to present their re-

spective claims to the undersigned, who have been appointed by said Judge Receivers of the effects and property of said Bank.

The undersigned, therefore, hereby notify the creditors of said Litchfield Bank to present their claims against the same to them, the Receivers, at Litchfield or Harwinton, within the time limited and allowed as herein named,
FRANCIS E. HARRISON, Receivers,

ABIJAH CATLIN. Litchfield, Conn., Nov. 22d, 1858.

HENRY A. HULL OULD announce to the citizens of Litchfield and vicinity, that after an absence of ten rears, he has returned for the purpose of prosecuting the TAILORING BUSINESS in all its branches. and trusts that by a faithful attention to business, he shall merit the confidence and share in the patron-

age of the public.

Particular attention paid to the cutting of
JUVENILE DRESS. Thanking old friends for their kind demonstra-tion in his behalf, he invites them, and all in need of work in his line, to call at his rooms over the

post office in South steeet. Litchfield, Oct. 20, 1858.

RIVERIUS MARSH'S

PERMANENT Black Writing Ink. S WARRANTED NOT TO MOULD or DECAY.

It flows freely from the pen, and is of a beauti-

ful Black color.

Merchants supplied on short notice at the lower cash prices. Address BIVERIUS MARSH, 28 Litchfield, Conn. Retailed by F. D. McNeil and Moulthrop & Co.

CLOTHING. A LARGE and splendid stock of READY MADE CLOTHING of all styles and qualities, cheaper than ever. Superior styles of Youth's and Children's Ctothing kept constautly on hand, at

T: H. RICHARD'S Clothing Emporium,

West street.

Flour! Flour!! Flour!!! WHEAT Flour, Rye Flour, Buckwheat Flour, Corn Meal and Provender, fresh ground, at A. C. Smith & Co.'s.

POSSMAN'S Shaving, Hair-Cutting and Wig-Making Rooms—under the Mansion House, Litchfield.

ADIES' large size, broad, easy, good Shoes Gaiters and Rubbers, cheap for cash, at

From the Home Journal.

TO WILLIAM WORDSWORTH. Poers and critics spurned thy pages,
Thy household phrase, thy homely words,
Nor dreamed they that through after ages,
In harmonies and sweet accords,
Thy song should echo from immortal bowers, Filling the happiest circles of the hours.

Oh gentle Wordsworth! wise and tender. The deep lakes loved thee, and the dells
And heath-flowers purple, violets slender,
Shook fairy music from their bells—
Parting their dewy lips at sight of thee.
Oblivious of the low hum of the bee.

And in their coolest grots the fountains Leapt up to kiss the wandering feet; And shadows of the brown old mountain With sunlight glimpses shy and fleet,

Hovered above thee, blending with thy sleep—
The pine forgot to sigh, the elm to weep.

All woodland sounds were thine; all voices, All echoes hid in glen or grove,
When nature's throbbing Leart rejoices In holiest ecstacies of love—
Fell in sweet minstrelsy upon thine cars,
Mixed with the music of the rolling spheres.

The sounding sea, his billows crested, Upheaving, heard an undertone Deeper than his, and, listening, rested On pebbly beach in caverns lone, To eatch the harpings of a minstrel hand, That, like a trident, shook his wildest strand.

And shadowy ships. like sea-birds winging Their restless flight from wave to wave, Homeward their silks and spices bringing, Or Lovering o'er a sunless grave, Wantoned and tossed amid the roughening gales, If breath of thine but chanced to touch their sails

Old minsters, to the midnight kneeling The requiem of earth's fairest flowers: Dim church-yards to the mourner telling Of golden crowns, celestial bowers—
Thrilled their best meanings in the pulses strong
That lived and throbbed in thy enraptured song.

Poet of eighty winters hoary, Sleep by the lakes—sleep 'mid the hills, Where wave and forest tell thy glory, Where heaven its freshest dews distils; While countless generations come and go, Sleep while the ocean rools—the rivers flow.

THE STATE INEBRIATE ASYLUM

The passage of the Inebriate Asylum bill by the State Senate on Monday last, is deserving of more than the brief passing notice given to it in the official report of the legislative proceedings. The peculiarly novel and benevolent character of the institution to be benefited by the passage of this bill, demands some attention at our hands.

In the year 1835, a number of gentleman of this city, impressed with the importance of doing something for the inebriate-an unfortunate for whom there is no refuge, no hospital, no retreat but the station-house or the peni-him at last to an asylum as a criminal? The asylum especially for those who were unable to resist the temptation of the wine cup. Mr. Benjamin F. Butler, whose recent death in France has been so widely deplored, was prominently connected with this benevolent movement, and was elected President of the Board of Trustees. He has left a handsome legacy to the Institution.

The novelty of the plan at once aroused public attention, and while many of our reflective men, philanthropists, jurists, clergymen and other public men, gave it their nnqualified approval, there were not a few who deemed the measure ill-advised. But the effort was successful. A board of trustees was at length formed, and measures taken at once to put into immediate execution the benevolent scheme. This board, composed of gentlemen in different parts of the state, decided to establish the proposed asylum at Binghamton, a domain of about 250 acres having been generously given them for the purpose by the citizens of that town. The site is highly advantageous, both because of its natural advantages and because it is in the centre of the state, near a leading railway, and yet free from the influences of a large city, so peculiarly injuri-ons to an institution of this character. The hospital grounds command a fine view of the Susquehanna and Chenango valleys, and, as every one who has travelled on the Erie railroad will remember, the scenery in the vicin-

ity can scarcely be surpassed for quiet beauty. The preliminary arrangements having been made, on the 24th day of last September took place the laying of the corner-stone of the first Inebriate Asylum in the world. The stone was laid according to the Freemason cer emonies by Mr. John G. Lewis, Grand Master, whose accompanying remarks were followed by addresses by Mr. Benjamin F. Butler, Dr. John W. Francis, Rev Henry H. Bellows, Hon. Daniel S. Dickinson and Hon. Edward Everett. An original poem was also delivered by Alfred B. Street.

There may be some of our readers who are not yet convinced of the expediency of the establishment of such an institution, and of the good results to be expected. These should bear in mind, that many cases of insanity are the result of inebriety, and that if the unfortunate victim of this habit could find a retreat where his appetite for drink would be controlled in its earlier stages, he might be able to return to a life of usefulness and activity, instead of becoming the inmate of an insane for adopting his name. He was asked to give asylum. Many cases, known to those who a bell for the meeting-house; he preferred to have taken special interest in the matter, forcibly illustrate the want of an institution sense. Most of the hundred or two books he where the morbid inclination can be medically gave are still preserved, and they are among dealt with, kept under, and finally cured. One the best standard books in the English lancase ending in death happened last year. A gentleman, an estimable private citizen and a guage. leading journalist, was a few years since at-tacked with a disease for which his physician at the President's the other day, and was seatrecommended stimulants—the quantity to be ed at the table between a certain Representa-regulated by the severity of the attack. The result of the prescription was, that the man of North Carolina. "How are you getting became diseased by alcohol, lost self-control, on, my dear madame?" "Well as could be and died of delirium tremens. Three months expected, with a Savage on one side, and a before his death he told a friend that he had Ruffi(a)n on the other," was the instant relost self-control and should die; "But," said sponse. he, "if the Inebriate Asylum was in exis-tence, I would go to it as a patient and live The best of all enjoyments in this state of again." Another case might be mentioned of being, is a clear conscience.

a gentleman whose reputation was as wide as the commerce of the nation, and whose com-mercial statistics will be consulted for years to come. He possessed a mind far above mediocrity, and an energy and industry that overcame all difficulties in business—yet, he could not control himself. This malady was with him a disease, and as much beyond his control as insanity. No pride of character could restrain him-no social endearments could check him-no promise, no vow, hower sacred, could

his calamity-has wept, drank and died. In any interesting pamphlet recently issued by the Board of Trustees, containing a full account of all that has been done in regard to the Inebriate Asylum, we find the following sensible remarks referring to insanity viewed as a disease, incorporated in a letter addressed to Governor Morgan by Dr. J. E. Turner, urging the propriety of an appropriation for the

"It matters not how this disease may have been induced-whether by stimulants prescribed for sickness, or by the encouragement of parents; by the influence of social friends, or gay associates; whether under extenuating circumstances, or in full of the terrible penalty which this malady inflicts on its victim-the state is equally bound to protect society against such outrages. The innocent and the virtuous should not be exposed to the insane man, let the cause of his insanity be what it may. He should be taken to an asylum to be controlled and treated according to his disease. All the laws and penalties which a state can enact ngainst crime committed by the inebriate will never prevent him while at large, from committing murder, arson and theft, or from taking his own life. The experience we have had upon this subject during the past year alone, is enough to convince every enlightened mind that such a policy endangers the life of every citizen, and places in the hands of the insane man the flaming torch of the incendia-

ry. The true policy of a government is to prevent crime rather than to punish it. Why, then, should our state allow its citizens to go at large when they have lost self-control, and when experience shows that it is not compatible with private and public safety for them to remain at liberty? Does the state bring to life the murdered family, by simply going thro' the accustomed forms of judicial procedure, in order to putish the man for what he can scarcely be held responsible, or place him as a criminal at the bar, when his testimony would not be received in the witness-box, or fird out too late that he really is a maniac, and send only true and enlightened policy, then, which experience points out and judgment dictates. of our country will approve of such a policy, and long will be remembered the administration which has through its wisdom provided an asylum where the inebriate can be controlled and treated; and in which his malady can be cured-a malady which is a disease in individuals, a curse to families, a plague to communities, and a destruction to races.'

Now that the State Senate has passed the appropriation bill for the benefit of the proposed asylum, we may deem the institution a permanent success. And among the many beautiful features and ornaments of the Empire State, the noble Gothic building on the come, be pointed out as the first Inebriate the bride and groom that their presence was Asylum-it will not be the only one-in the world .- N. Y. Evening Post.

THE PRESIDENT .-- At about eleven o'clock tain, who had been requested by the father to P. M. on Monday, the President called to see give the bride away. As they reached the the Postmaster-General, and the last interview open space alotted to the ceremony, immedibetween these two high officers of the govern- ately in front of the company and abaft the ment was quite touching. As Mr. Buchanan marine gnard, the guard presented arms and was about to leave the room, which he had quietly entered, and from which he was noise-vice, which was most touchingly and impreslessly departing, Mrs. Brown remarked to her sively read by the English chaplain. husband, that the President had called to insuccess that had attended his administration played ""Hail Columbia." of the department ; and, while commiscrating his suffering condition, expressed a hope for his restoration to health. Mr. Brown seemed and with evident feeling, having thanked the President for the uniform kindness which he had extended to him and his family, bade him adieu. In a fcw hours he was no more. -

Washington Intelligencer, March 9.

An interesting fact concerning Franklin, Mass., is that there now exists in the town the identical library that Dr. Franklin gave to it give a library, as a bell had more sound than

Correspondence of the N. O Picayune. WEDDING ON BOARD A MAN OF WAR

U. S. SHIP SARATOGA, VERA CRUZ, Feb. (1. Fetes, fleet dinners, theatricals, balls, par-ties, and receptions, I have often seen on board national ships, and they are generally striking-ly beautiful, from the very oddity of the thing, and the unusual combination of flags, cannon, uniform, &c., which all contribute to keep him from gratifying his diseased appetite. Many a time has he shed bitter tears over this the brilliancy of a military spectacle, above any simple civic event, however beautifully got up and arranged, under the most favora-ble circumstances, on shore ;—but I have never seen a wedding on board ship until a few days since, on board this ship, and certainly a more imposing pageant in its every stage and aspect I never witnessed.

A merchant in Vera Cruz, Mr. Dewhurst, and the father of an American lady, Mr. Markoe, also an American merchant, and resident of this city, solicited permission from into argument or persuasion, are lost without Captain Turner, commanding the Saratoga, to solemuize the nuptials of Mr. Dewhurst and Miss Markoe, under the American flag, on

board the Saratoga. The captain readily gave his consent and upon communicating the application of the parties to his officers, they determined, in common concert, to make the occasion a handsome one. The flags of the different nations, whose representatives were to be present, were intertwined with each other in the most conspicuous places forward and aft ; the mainmast, the mizzen mast and the capstan were wrapped in a Joseph's coat of brilliant, variegated colors; the sides were curtained by flags gracefully draped and festooned to the deck, while the polished surface of six sixty-eight shell guns protruded their heavy breeches some few feet upon the deck, reflecting almost like a mirror the corruscations of arms and tinsel of uniforms and burnished blades paraded on the quarter deck of a ship of war.

An arras ceiling, made of different ensigns and flags, was fitted to the under surface of the awnings above, somewhat arabesque, in its effect, so that above, forward and aft and on either side, it was one display of pennons of brilliant colors, softened, yet high ened, by the rays of she sun which descended upon it, and which gave to the whole a mellow twilight shade, most becoming to the picture at large, and not unlike the effect that is produ- truth in philosophy. ced by looking through stained glass.

The offices of the chaplain of the English frigate Tartar had been secured for the occasion, and Capt. Dunlop kindly volunteered his band of music.

At half past three the boats of the whole arrive with large parties of officers. As the is for the state to provide an asylum for this commanding officers came over the side they her room. A few minutes elapsed when he hours; the whole number turing out 60,000 class of our insane. Every enlightened citizen were received with a full guard, the bands at saw a plump little body emerge from the yards in that space of time. They have full al airs, and all the guests being conducted immediately to the poop as they passed over the side, constituting, I should think, a group of at least 50 officers in full uniform.

> Everything being ready and the hour at hand, the crew, neatly dressed for the occasion were called to muster. They took up the entire port side of the quarter deck. The marine guard was drawn up just abaft the mainmast, entirely across the deck from side to

The foreign officers were invited to descend from the poop to the quarter deck, and the nill-slope of the Susquehanna will, in years to captain repaired to the cabin to announce to necessary to proceed with the ceremony. A wide passage was made through the throng of officers to permit them to pass, through which POSTMASTER BROWN'S LAST INTERVIEW WITH they advanced, accompanied only by the cap-

husband, that the President had called to in-quire into the condition of his health. He ted the English commanding officer to escort quickly answered that he would be glad to see the bride to her chair of reception on the poop, him-hearing which, Mr. Buchanan returned and then turning to the crew he said "Give to his bedside. Mr. Brown remarked, "Mr. her three hearty cheers, my boys !" and such a Buchanan, I have endeavored faithfully to discharge all my public duties" To which the made the "welkin ring again," and every one President replied that his efforts had been suc- felt that it came from their very hearts. At cessful, and that the whole country would at- the same moment the first lientenant fired a test to his fidelity as a public officer and the salvo of cannon by divisions, and the band

The crowd of officers again repaired to the poop to offer their congratulations, and then to the festive board to quaff in bumpers full to conscions that the time for hope had passed, the long and happy life of groom and bride The afternoon passed away in one continued scene of revelry and merriment, champagne and wine flowing like water, whilst the crew spliced the main brace at the bulls, (grog

The evident delight and gratification of ev ery one at the novelty and beauty of the scene were conspicuous, and what gratified us most was the constant remark from our visitors, "In what beautiful order you have this ship, above and below."

At sanset the flags were removed and the awnings furled, and once more we felt ourselves on the decks of an armed ship.

A boat was armed about dusk to convey the bridal party to the city. The crowd of officers feasting below were requested to reassemble on the poop, the men were ordered to lay aloft; a brilliant full moon was shining, and as the boat shoved off from the ship's side, three deafening cheers were given by ev-ery soul on board, whilst at the same moment blue lights flashed from the forecastle, gangways and poop, enveloping the ship in one brilliant spectral blaze, which made her look for the moment a thing "less of earth than heaven." Thus passed this gala day, for gala day it was.

SOMETHING OF MR. BEECHER CON-CERNING PULPITS.

The Star Paper, last week, is nominally upon organs in churches, but really upon pulpits.

Here is a picture of a modern pulpit.

"As to the pulpit, but one thing is usually considered necessary, and that is, that it should be so constructed as to take away from the speaker, as far as it can be done, every chance of exerting any influence upon those whom he addresses. Therefore the pulpit is ribbed up at the sides, set back against the wall, where it looks like a barn swallow's nest plastered on some beam. In this way the minister is as much as possible kept out of the way of the people; and all that is left is his voice. Posture, full gesture, motion, and that most effective of all gestnres, the full form of an earnest man, from head to foet, right before the people; advance or retreat; in short, the whole advantage which the body gives when thrown any equivalent.

In this sacred mahogany tub or rectangular box, the man learns every kind of hidden awkwardness. He stands on one leg and crooks the other like a slumbering horse at a bitching post; he leans now on one side of the cushion, or lolls on the other side. And when a man, thoroughly trained by one of these dungeon pulpits to regard his legs and feet as superfluons, except in some awkward and uncouth way to crutch him up to the level of his cushion and paper, is brought out upon an open platform, it s amusing to watch the inconvenience to him ! of having legs at all, and his various experiments and blushing considerations of what he shall do with them.

Is it any wonder that so little is done by preaching, when, in a great church, with a Last year, they used 275 tons of the finest small congregation, so scattered that no two cast steel, all from Sheffield, England, rolled touch each other, and the bust of a man, peering above a bulwark, reads a stale manuscript to people, the nearest of whom is not less than twenty-five feet from him?

The wonder is that any thing is ever done. Daniel Webster is reported to have said, that not supply the demand; nor could all the no lawyer would risk his reputation before a steel rollers of Sheffield meet the orders that jury if he had to speak from a pulpit, and that came pouring in upon them from the most dishe considers the surviving of Christianity in tant countries of Europe, even from Asia, spite of pulpits as one of the evidences of its Africa, and Australia. Douglass & Sherwood divinity. We do not vouch for the truth of of New York, bought 100 tons last season of this as an anecdote, but we endorse it as a this Bristol establishment, at the cost of truth in philosophy. \$100,000. That house works up 50,000

A DELICIOUS BLUNDER .- The following cap-At the Spencer House, Cincinnati, the other to come out in the ruling fashion. day, a young man who had made an appointment to meet his sister, whom he had not seen machines, running night and day, for webbing fleet, English, French and Spanish, began to for two years, concealed himself in the hall, the springs with a kind of braided tape. One orise her as she came forth from the same time playing their respective nation- room; so extending his arms, he clasped the beautiful figure and bending down, he imprinted three or four cordial kisses on one of the know your brother, you little rogue?"

The "little rogue" looked blank with amazement, and then, muttering something very sweet, but not intelligible, slipped out of his half-enclasping arms, and retreated in the di-

and upon inquiry learned that he had kissed sand tons ! the charming Piccolomini, so he wrote an humble apology, and added that if she was what he had taken. The note was translated to little "Pic"

but now she did not care, for, said she, in her attractive English Tuscan: "Ze keess deed you say it is ?-dees-a-grable.

The Minister's Wooing," now publishing in thing in the story line that has ever emanated a trial of her skill in delineating Yankee chargether more successful than that of African three installments of her story in the Atlanthe world at large in the way of business; tic, has convinced us that we were about right. though individuals may be ruined by the If the good woman in the continuation of the change. Doubtless the Protectionists will characters thus far introduced to the reader, resided in the olden time, and not allow her phelinks" to drift away to the land of "Uncle Tom and Aunt Chloe," we feel confident that her success will be in every sense complete and substantial. For our own part, we cheerfully confess that the "Minister's Wooing," as a tale of early life in New England, is the most interesting production that Mrs. Stowe has ever presented to the public, and we are pleased to find by a comparison of we are not alone in the estimate of its relative merits. We have seen the counterpast of the After one of these little ebullitions the queen characters delineated, if not the characters gave a "thundering knock" at the door of the themselves, and will swear to their genuine- room where Prince Albert had taken refuge.

he was kissed in turn by every woman in the congregation. Some who were very sorry, kissed their excellent pastor twice or three times.

"Is your master at home?" "No sir; he's out." "Mistress at home?" "No sir; she's out." "Then I'll step in and sit by the fire." "That's out, too."

QUEEN CRINOLINE.

Her Majesty Queen Crinoline, if not Region Coeli may be recognised as Regina Terres, and more still—the Empress of Fashion. wielding a most powerful sceptre, over more loyal subjects, than Victoria or Eugenie. We do not know that any census of Christendom has ever given us the numerics of its Empire du Jupon, or of its female population. It matters not. Queen Crinoline sways her scep-tre not only over the better half, but the rougher half of civilized creation. Red Republics and Black Republics, Monarchies of all types, Religions of all creeds, Christian, Mahommedan, Pagan and Semi-Pagan, Royalty, Nobility, Gentry and Commonalty, Spau-ish and Swede, Californian and Siberian, Canadian and Australian, Irish and Egyptian, Norwegian and New Zealander, Yankee and Yucatanese, Hoosier and Hessian, bow in unmurmuring homage to this great Empress of Fashion. We never had aught but a meagre conception of the extent of her realm, until we visited Bristol, Ct., the other day. There were we astonished at its revelations. There we saw the secret of her power. There we saw the great forge of its fetters There we saw the immense elaberation of those bonds of steel in which it puts its millions of votories. What the volcanic smithy of Vulcan was to the earth-riving thunderbolts, is Bristol to these fushion-bonds of the female creation,
Just think of it! Weigh it!

a small village of three story factories for the MANUFACTURE OF CAST STEEL SKIRT SPRINGS We went over the establishment and talked with the proprietors-the Cabinet Ministers of Queen Crinoline-Messrs. Dunbar & Barnes. They employed 100 hands in the business. for the express purpose. When the fashion first came into rage, rush and rustle, they went to New York and engaged to take all the skirt steel that should be brought to that port for six months. But that amount would yards, or about 25 miles of hooping a day !enough to hoop a skirt for "the great Globe ital joke we clip from the Cincinnati Euquirer. itseli" in a year, if nature should ever incline

machine will braid or web 300 yards in 2 faith that Queen Crinoline is to reign longer than any other living sovereign in Europe, and that the business is to increase with the spread most delicious of mouths, asking, "Don't you of civilization and the augmentation of the human race. Looking at it in a pure business view, this new fashion has established a prodigious manufacturing and industrial interest .--If 300 tons of cold cast steel from England are worked up in the United States yearly, rection she had come.

The brother found he had made a mistake, of the world cannot be less than Three thou-We are not going to indulge in any disloyal

Messrs. Danbar & Barnes have new 200

or ungallant reflections upon Her Imperial not satisfied with that, he would return her Majesty, but we would defferentially observe that the high and mighty Crinoline has a little of Nebuchaduezzar's vein of autocracy. Like and being convinced of its sincerity, she laughed loud and long, saying archly that sets up, and whom she will she puts down-in perhaps kissing a pretty girl was a custom of the way of business at least. With the the country. It had frightened her at first, breath of a single word, she took the starch out of all the starch factories in America, and they collapsed like a soaked rag, flat upon the me no 'arm-indeed it vas not so dees-vat earth. For instance, how that immense estalishment at Oswego, which turned out a mountain of skirt-stiffening yearly, and felt Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's new novel, that its mountain stood strong—unfortunate The Minister's Wooing," now publishing in credulity—melted and flowed away like spilt the Atlantic Monthly, promises to excel any milk, into the Ontario, and was seen no more! O, Crinoline! thou art a woman as well as from her pen. We have always thought that Queen; and why shouldst thou smile only in one direction for an age! For many a year acter north, would prove equally if not alto it was thy will to set up Stareh; now it is thy mind to put down that old Mistress of the character south; and a perusal of the first Robes and set up Steel. It is all the same to story will stick to New England, where the complain a little in their hearts, that English steel should supplant American corn starch at the Imperial Court of Fashion; but they must remember that they have had their day,

THE QUEEN A WOMAN, AND NO MISTARE .-It is reported that her Majesty has a sweet little temper of her own, and that her ara sposa, like a prudent man, generally retires before the storm and locks himself in his private cabinet notes" with others who are perusing it, that until the sky is clear, and sunshine again illumes the classic shades of St. James of Windsor. ness.—New Haven News.

The Rev. Mr. Stone, of Park st. Church in Boston, being about to pass six months in Europe, bade farewell to his congregation on Monday evening. The scene at parting is represented as affecting—not to say tender—as he was kissed in turn by every women in the gallant reply. gallant reply.

We have all heard of asking for bread and receiving a stone, but a gentleman may be considered as still worse treated when he asks a young lady's hand, and gets her father's

It is more difficult to forgive an injury from a friend than from an enemy.